Florence

VOL. VI:

FLORENCE, PINAL COUNTY, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1897.

NO. 28.

Across the Continent on The Stearns.

SANCE SERVICE SERVICE

NEARLY 4,000 MILES WITHOUT A BREAK. 400 RIDERS 400 WHERES. NOTHING BUT STEARNS BICYCLES RIDDEN.

THE Journal-Examiner Yellow Fellow Relay finished Sept. 7, in the marvelous time of 13 days, was the greatest cycling event ever originated, and its successful execution demonstrates the strength and speed merits of the Steams as these virtues have never before been established 'ny bicycle. This ride over trails, mountain passes, rocks, boulders, deserts and carries halds in such time is simply marvelous, and

> of what the same The way to do it is to do it on the Stearus.

E. C. STEARNS & COMPANY, MAKERS,

BUFFALO, N. Y. BAN FRANCISCO, CAL SYRACUSE, N. Y.

"o the cridii of the Steams, whose makers originated and

PARIS, FRANCE. TORONTO, ONTARIO.

K. L. HART, Agent,

RAIL ROAD TIME TABLES

Santa Fe, Prescott & Phœnix R'y Co.

SANTA FE SYSTEM

Is the Shortest

And Quickest Route To Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and all points EAST. P. & P. TIME TABLE, NO. 22.

Effective May 31, 1897,

Days,		Through	Time C	ard.		Duys
Mond	5.00ps 10,60m	v. San Fr	ancisco.	ar ar	6.15p 8.45a	Tuesy
Aunay	O ASSOCI	VSHED	Diago	HAP	Tribbi	T 116002
Tuesy	11.00pd 2.15a	v Bav v The v Kin ar Ash	Needles.	ar	5,40p	Mond
Wedn	7.15a (vCh	Fork	lv	1.80p	Wedn
Tuesy	2.25(1)	v. Kan	us Cley		7.00m	Wedn
Wedn	10.100	v Albus	merque	ar	0.25p	Mond
Thurs	5.10m3	w Hol	nalow	#1	2.00p	Mond
S. bo Passe No. 3	mger	STA			N. b	From Line
7,45n 8,45n 9,50n	1.45pdL 2.40pl	w Ash Hoel De	Fork.	At	6,50a 9,50a 2,50a	8.Mg 5.50g 4.10e
30/35m	3.50m	Jerom rPr	e al transitio	128.00	16,2246	# 3,00p
12,300	5.54p		mmit	****	2,400	R -
- 1	6.46p	Skul	kinnd		1.490	17
6	7.47p.	Congres	Haide	on	12,44a 11,18a	
NO. OF	10.000	Wick	dture		10,000	AZ .

"Dining station.

THE SCENIC ROUTE OF ARIZONAL

The best route to California. The only north and south line in Arizona to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, Petrilled Forest, Cliff Dwellings, Great Pine Forests, Salt River Valley and Sumerous Other Points of Interest.

Through tickets to all points in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

Nos. 1 & 4 connect at Jerome Junction with trains of the U. V. & P. B'y., for Jerome. Connecting at Presents with stage lines for all principal mining camps; at Congress Junction with Congress Gold Co. R.R. for Congress and stage lines for Harqua Hala Station and Yarnel; at Phenix with the M. & P. & S. R. V. B'y for points on the the S. P. R'y.

Trains for California leave Ash Fork at 1:35 p. m., arriving in Los Angeles next morning at 8:35, and San Francisco same evening at 8:35. Train for the East leaves Ash Fork at 7:40 a. m.

F. M. MURPHY. GEO. M. SARGENT, Fres't & Gen'l Mg'r, Gen. Ft. & Pass. Agt, Prescott, Ariz. Prescott, Arizonn. R. B. WELLS, Ame't Gun Mgr., Freechtt, Aris.

Southern Pacific Railway.

Emstleened.	Westbarun
9 45a) ETT	ASD . 2/15 1-44 3 0
	Ottos
# 45 Lords	burg
1 05p Will	ens. 1 il
\$1 10 Ben	mota 5 4
O 05 12 mg	
8-45 Art Tut	son Lv 7 5
6 35 L. Ari	zola 9 1
	rando 91
	copa 10 1
	Bond 11
	una
2 30 LyLos A	ngeles
3 30 Ly San Fr	nucisco Ar 10

Maricopa & Phonix & Salt River R') Time Table No. 41. Pacific Time.

To take effect Wednesday, December 20th.

Maricopa & Phoenix,

From	Pho	nix	Toward Phonix			
Frt. & Pass.	Dist'nee from Phœuix.		STATIONS.	Distince from Marleopa.	Frt. & Pass.	
8 00p 8 30p fn 40p fe 55p f9 15p 9 30p	7.77 10.77 10.16 26,66 34.28	Lv	Planuix Ar Tompe Peterses Kyrene Sacuton Marleopa, Lv	84,28 26,51 28,51 1E,12 7,62	7 15: 6 45: 16 65: 16 00: 5 45:	

Toward Phon	From Phoenix.		
Prt & Pass DALLY. No. 4. No. 6.	STATIONS.	Prt & Pass DAILY, No. 3, No. 5	
1.30a 1.30p.Lv 8.00a 2.60p	Mesa Tempe	Ar 10 00a 6 00p	

Tucson, Arizona. Train No. 1 connects with Southern Pacific 10, passing Maricopa at 10:05 p. m. Train No. 2 connects with Southern Pacific 20, passing Maricopa at 5:15 a. m. Connections made at Phoenix with S. F., P. & P. R. R. for Prescott and Congress Connections made at Mesa with stage for Goldfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 12:20, for Florence and Globe, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Staturdays at 4 o'clock a, m, f. Trains stop on signal.

Pullman Palnes Sleeping Car on trains Nos. Lund 2 between Phaenix and Maricopa.

Treiots sold to all principal point4 and bag gage checked to destination.

N. R. MASTEN, C. C. McNEIL, President, Gen. Supt.

F. B. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

1	Freight &	-	-	_
New	Mextco	&	Arizona	R'y.

West.	STATIONS.	Enst.	
1 40am 1 40am	Lv Benson Ar Pairbank Hunehuca Crittenden Calubras Nogales	12 10pn 10 30an	

TWO FOR ONE.

Send for free sample and judge thereby

THE FLORENCE TRIBUNE -AND-

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

Both one year for only \$3.00. The Enquirer is a 0-column, 8-page paper, issued each Thursday.

Largest in size, cheapest in price, most reliable in news, all large type, plain print, good white paper. If our readers want another live paper, the Enquirer is that paper. Call or send orders to

THE TRIBUNE

FLORENCE, ARIZONA. The Enquirer is the great free silver paper of the east.

THE FLORENCE HOTEL,

. . NOW OPEN . . . Two-story Brick Building, Newly

Furnished.

The Only First-Class Hotel in Florence.

CUISIN UNEXCELLED. Everything Furnished the

Market Affords.

Aff LES. Proprietor.

ANTONIO CHINAMAN

Corner Ninth and Bailey Sts.,

Tunnel Saloon.

CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS AND UIGARS.

J. G. KEATING Proprietor



Le would not hear of it, and it was

"the country. He would not even argue

the leg he jerked his heels into his horse's flanks and was off in a cloud of

My faith, it was enough to make a man mad to see this fellow riding away

so gayly to join his beef barrels and his

brandy casks, and then to think of my five hundred beautiful hussars without

their leader. I was gazing after him

with bitter thoughts in my mind when

who should touch me on the elbow but

the little priest whom I have mentioned. "It is I who can help you," said he, "I

I put my arms about him and as my

anisie gave way at the same moment we nearly rolled upon the ground to-

"Get me to Pastores," I cried, "and

you shall have a rosary of golden bends." I had taken one from the con-

vent of Spiritu Sancto. It shows how

necessary it is to take what you can

when you are upon a campaign, and how the most unlikely things may be-

"I will take you," said he, in very ex-

cellent French, "not because I hope for any reward, but because it is my way

always to do what I can to serve my

cowhouse in which we found a tumble

down surt of diligence such as they

used to rin early in Ibis century be

ages. There were three old males, too

carry a man, but together they might

draw the coach. The sight of their

ment rbs and spavined legs gave me more delight than the whole two hundred and twenty hunters of the emperor which I have seen in

their stalls at Fontainebleau. In ten minutes the owner was harnessing

them into the coach, with no very good

will, however, for he was in mortal

dread of this terrible Cuchillo. It was

only by promising him riches in this

with damnation in the next, that we at

last got him safely upon the box with

he was in such a hurry to get off out of fear lest we should find ourselves in

the dark in the passes, that he hardly

gave me time to renew my vows to the

innkeeper's daughter. I cannot at thi

moment recall her name, but we wept together as we parted, and I can re-member that she was a very beautiful

woman. You will understand, my

friends, that when a man like me, wh

has fought the men and kinsed the

women in fourteen separate kingdoms

gives a word of praise to the one or the

other it has a little meaning of its own.

The little priest had seemed a trifle

grave when we kissed good-bye, but he

soon proved himself the best of com-

panions in the diligence. All the way he amused me with tales of his little

parish up in the mountains and I in

my turn told him stories about the

camp, but my faith I had to pick m steps, for when I said a word too much

he would fidget in his seat and his face

would show the pain that I had given him. And of course it is not the set of a gentleman to talk in northlus but a proper manner to a religious

man, though with all the care in the

world one's words may get out of hand

north of Spain, as he told me, and was going to see his mother in a village of Estremadura, and as he spoke about

her little peasant home, and her joy in seeing him, it brought my mother so vividly to my thoughts that the tears started to my eyes. In his simplicity he showed me the little gifts which he

was taking to her, and so kindly was

his manner that I could readily believe him when he said that he was loved

wherever he went. He examined my

own uniform with as much curiosity as

a child, admiring the plume of my busby and passing his fingers through the sable with which my dolman was

trimmed. He drew my sword, too, and then when I told him how many

men I had cut down with it, and se

my fingers on the notch made by the

shoulder bone of the Russian emperor's aide-de-camp, he shuddered and placed the weapon under the leathern cushion,

declaring that it made him sick to look

Well, we had been rolling and creak-

ing on our way whilst this talk had been going forward, and as we reached

the base of the mountains we could hear the rumbling of cannon far away

upon the right. This came from Messens who was, as I knew, besieging

Cindad Rodrigo. There was nothing I should have wished better than to have

the reins between his fingers.

am myself traveling south."

come useful

but called loudly for a cup of wine.

I believe that the last story that I in this that the landlord told him told you my friends was about how I die of stories of the doings of 2! the cross for valor which I had, if I | duty which he awed the army and to muy be allowed to say so, so long deyou may see the ribbon, but the medal and I never venture to take it out unless one of the modern pence generals, or some Greigner of distinction who finds himself in our little town, takes dvantage of the opportunity to pay his respects to the well-known Brigadier Gerard. Then I place it upon my breast, and I give my mustache the old Marengo twist which brings a gray point into either eye. Yet with it all I fear that neither they, nor you, either, my friends, will ever realize the men that was. You know me only as a civilian—with an air and a manner it is true—but still merely as a civilian. Had you seen me as I stood in the doorway the inn at Alamo on the first day of July in the year 1810 you would then have known what the hussar may at-

For a month I had lingered in that accursed village, and all on account of a lance thrust in my ankle which made it impossible for me to put my foot to the ground. There were three of us at first-old Bouvet, of the hussars; Jucques Regnier, of the cuirassiers, and a funny little voltigeur captain whose name I forget—but they all got well and hurried on to the front, while I sat gnawing my fingers and tearing my hair, and even, as I must confe weeping from time to time as I thought of my hussars and the deplorable condition in which they must find themselves when deprived of their colonel. I was of a brigadier yet, you understand ough I already carried myself like

But I was the youngest colour In the whole service, and my regiment to my heart that they should be be- hone of which were strong enough to reaved. It is true that Villaret, the senior major, was an excellent soldier. but still even among the best there are

degrees of merit. Ah, that happy July day of which I speak when first I limped to the door and stood in the golden Spanish sunshine! It was but the evening before that I had heard from the regiment. They were at Pastores on the other side of the mountains face to face with the English-not forty miles from me by road. But how was I to get to them? The same thrust which had pierced my ankle had slain my charger. I took advice from Gomez, the landlord, and from an old priest who had slept that night in the inh, but neither of them could do more than assure me that there was not so much as a colt left upon the whole country side. The landlord would not hear of my crossing the mountains without an escort, for he assured me that El Cuchillo, the Spanish guerrilla chief, was out that way with his band, and that it meant a death by torture to fall into his hands.



"IT IS I WHO CAN HELP YOU."

The old priest observed, however, that he did not think a French hussar would be deterred by that, and if I had had any doubts they would of course have been decided by his re-

But a horse! How was I to get one? I was standing in the doorway plotting and planning when I heard the clink of shoes, and, looking up I saw a great bearded man with a bine cloak frogged across in military fashion coming towards me. He was riding a big black horse with one white stocking on

his near foreleg.
"Hullo, comrade!" said I, as he came up to me. "Hullo!" said he

"I am Col. Gerard, of the hussars," said I. "I have lain here wounded for a month and I am now ready to rejoin my regiment at Pastores."

"I am M. Vidal, of the commissariat," he answered, "and I am myself upon my way to Pastores. I should be glad to have your company, colonel, for I hear that the mountains are far from safe." "Alas!" said I, "I have no horse. But if you will sell me yours I will promise that an escort of hussars shall be sent

gone straight to him, for he was the best Jew that I have heard of since Joshua's time, and if you are in sight of his beaky nose and bold, black eyes you are not likely to miss much of what is going on. Still a siege is always a poor sort of a pick-and-shovel business, and there were better prospects with my hussars in front of the English. Every mile that passed my heart grew lighter and lighter until I found myself shouting and singing like a young en-sign fresh from Saint Cyr, just to think of seeing all my fine horses and my gallant fellows once more. As we penetrated the mountains the

road grew rougher and the pass more savage. At first we met a few muleteers, but now the whole country seemed descried, which is not to be French, the English and the guerrillas had each in turn had command over it So bleak and wild was it one great brown-wrinkled cliff succeeding another I er, and the pass growing narrower an narrower, that Leensed to look out, in of women whom I had leved and of horses which I had hundled. I something in my face, for he shook his head, and then as I approached him with some thought of seizing him by was suddenly brought back from my dreams, however, by observing the difficulties of my companion, who was trying with a sort of bradawl which he had drawn out to bore a hole through the leathern strap which held up his water flask. As he worked with twitch-

ing fingers the strap escaped his gross and the wooden bottle fell at my I stooped to pick it up, and as I did so the priest silently leaped upon my shoulders and drove his bradawl into

my eye.

My friends, I am, as you know, a mon steeled to face every danger. When one has served from the slege of Genea. to that last fatal day of Waterloo, and has had the special medal, which I keep at home in a leathern pouch, one can afford to confess when one is frightened. It may console some of you when your own nerves play you tricks to remember that you have heard even me, Brigadier Gerard, say that I have been scared. And besides my terror at this horrible attack, and the maddening pain of my wound, there was a sudden feeling of loathing such as you might feel were some filthy tarantula to strike its fangs into you. I clutched the creature in both hands and hurling him onto the countryman, and that is why I am so beloved wherever I go." With that he led me down to the village to an old with my heavy boots. He had drawn a patch if with my heavy boots. floor of the coach I stamped on him kicked it out of his hand, and again I fel



THEN HE SCHEAMED HORRIBLY.

sword which he had so cunningly concealed. My hand had just lighted upon it, and I was dashing the blood from my face to see where he lay that I might transfix him, when the whole coach turned over upon its side, and my weapon was jerked out of my grasp by the shock. Before I could recove myself the door was burst open and I was dragged by the heels on to the road. CHAPTREIL

But even as I was torn out onto the flint stones and realized that thirty ruffians were standing around me, was filled with joy, for my natises had Absolutely Pure.

been pulled over my head in the struggle and was covering one of my eyes, and it was with my wounded eye that I was seeing this band of brigands. You see for yourself by this pucker and sear how the thin blade passed between socket and ball, but it was only at that moment when I was dragged from the coach that I understood that my sight was not gone forever. The creature's intention, doubtless, was to drive it through my brain and, indeed, he loosened some portion of the inner bone of my head, so that I afterwards had more trouble from that wound than from any one of the seventeen which I have received,

They dragged me out, these sons of dogs, with curses and execrations, beating me with their fists and kicking me as I lay upon the ground. I had frequently observed that the mountaineers wore cloth swathed round their feet, but never did I imagine that I should have so much cause to be thankful for have so much cause to be thankful for it. Presently, seeing the blood upon my head, and that I lay quiet, they thought that I was unconscious, where as I was storing every ugly face among them in my memory, so that I might see them all safely hanged if ever my chance came around. Brawny reseals chance came around. Brawny rascals they were, with yellow handkerchiefs round their heads, and great red sashes stuffed with weapons. They had rolled it took a short turn, and it was these which had torn off one of the wheels of

the who had noted the briller to diet erly and had told me so much of his parish and his mother, he, of course, had

known where the ambuscade was laid, and had attempted to put me beyond all resistance at the moment when we I cannot tell you how frantic their rage was when they drew him out of the coach and saw the state to which I

had reduced him. If he had not got all his deserts he had at least something as a souvenir of his meeting with Etienne Gerard, for his legs dangled part of his body was convulsed with rage and pain he sat straight down upon his feet when they tried to set him upright. But all the time his two little black eyes, which had seemed so kindly and so innocent in the coach, were glaring at me like a wounded cat, and he spat and spat and spat in my direction. My faith, when the wretches jerked me onto my feet again, and when I was dragged off up one of the mountain paths, I understood that a time was coming when I was to need all my courage and resource. My enemy was carried upon the shoulders of the men behind me, and I could hear his hissing and reviling first in one ear and then in the other as I was hurried up the winding track.

(To be Continued.) Subscribe for the TRIBUNE, the only newspaper in Pinal county.

Two San Francisco grocers-Ring Bros. and T. Salomon -won \$100.00 each because they sent the most yellow tickets before June 15th.

But grocers and clerks can get more tickets than other consumers; so we also paid \$100.00 each to the two persons named below:

Mrs. Wm. Funk, Winnemucca, Nevada, Mrs. L. During, 819 Bryant Street, San Francisco, 72 tickets.

Mrs. During got a number of friends in San Francisco and near by (one keeps a boarding house) to give her their tickets; and she used the tea herself.

By the way, she uses Schilling's Best baking powder and extracts-too bad she doesn't know how good Schilling's Best spices are! But she says the extracts and baking powder

A woman in Stockton, who keeps a restaurant, came very near getting a prize. She deserves one for supplying her customers such good tea.

Better read our advertisements every day-some contain suggestions how to win the prize.

By the way, grocers can't compete for the two \$150.00 prizes offered for the most yellow tickets in one envelope between June 15th and August 31st. They can, however, compete for the \$1000.00 prize.

SCHILLING'S BEST TEA SAN FRANCISCO